

HANNA-BARBERA

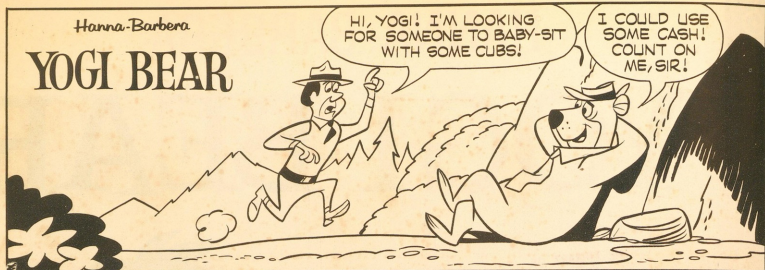
YOGI BEAR

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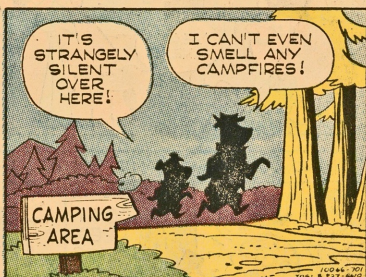
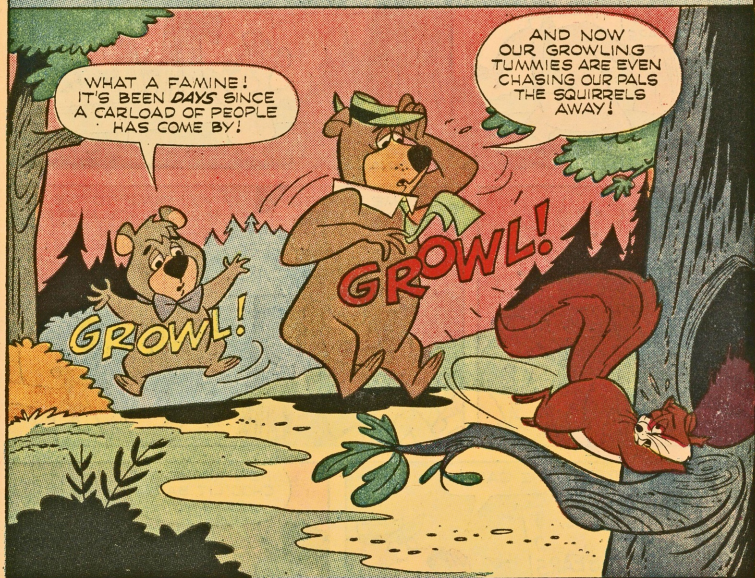
Hanna-Barbera

YOGI BEAR



Hanna-Barbera
YOGI BEAR

THE GREAT GRAPE GEYSER

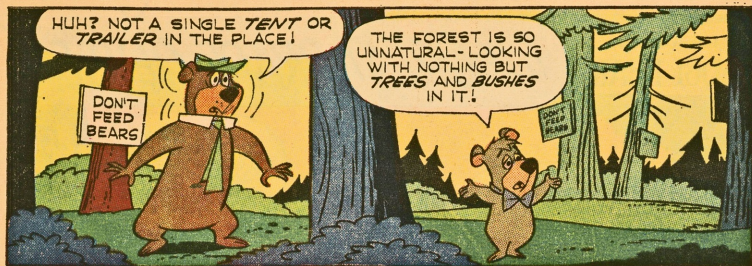


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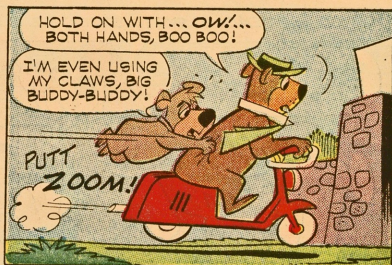
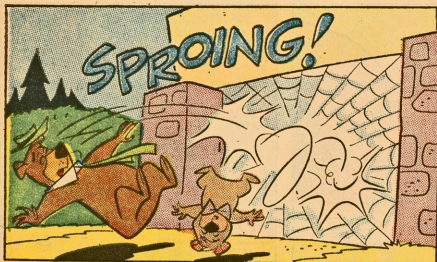
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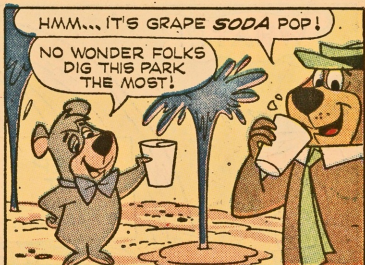


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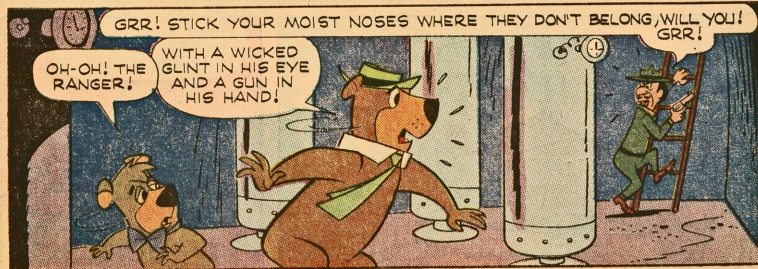
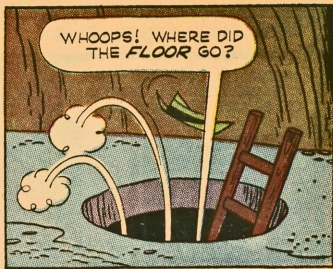


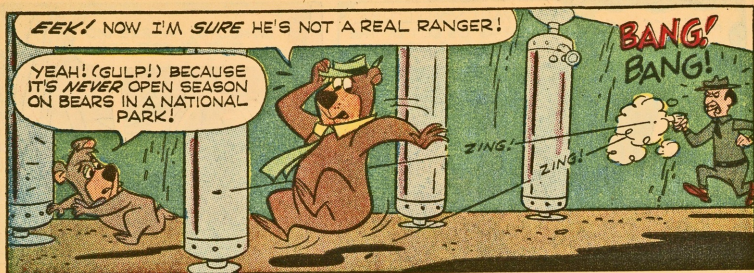


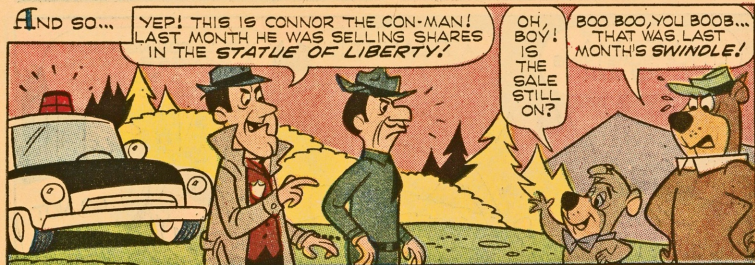
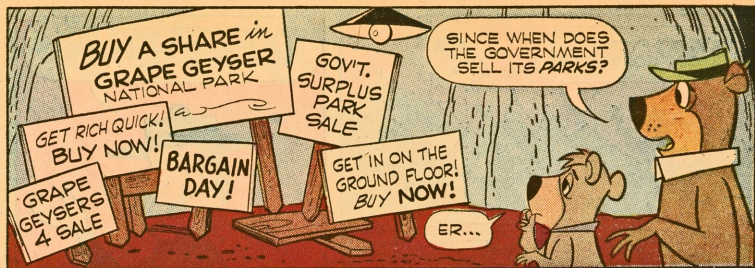




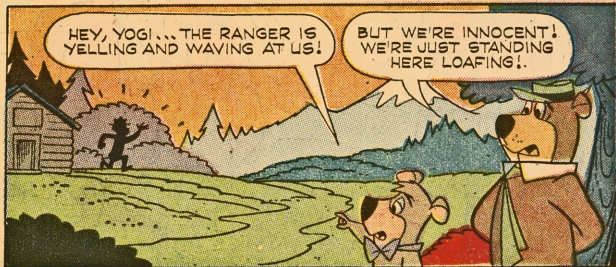


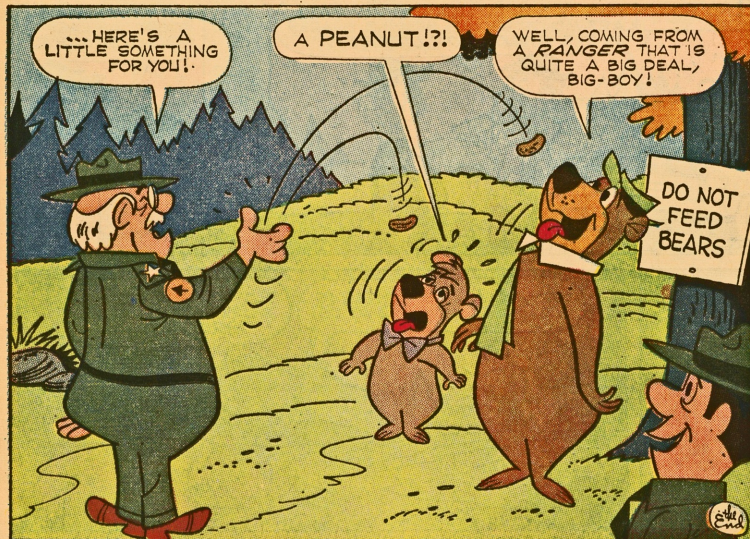






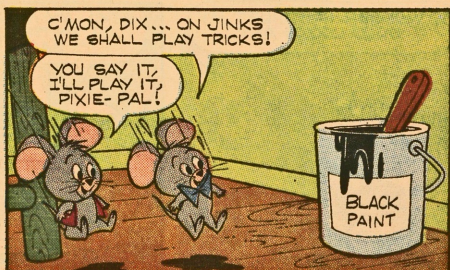
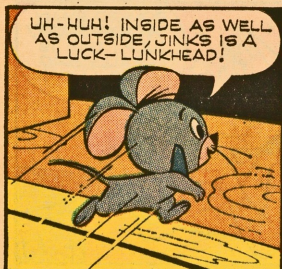
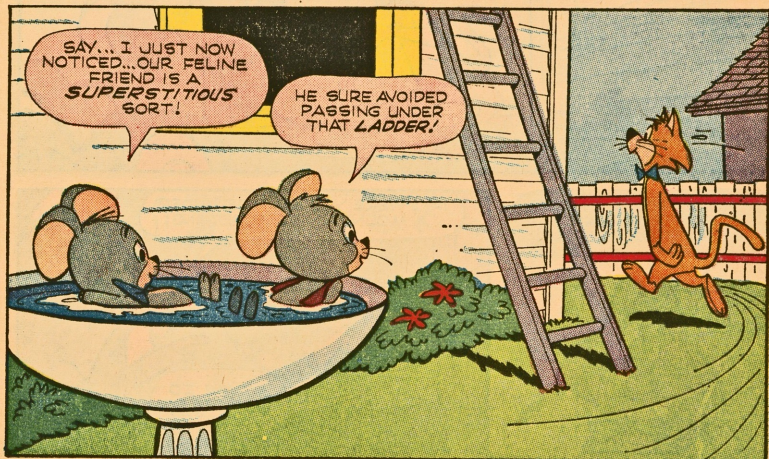
AND WITH "GEYSER PARK" DIS-MANTLED, NORMAL TRAFFIC RETURNS TO JELLYSTONE PARK AGAIN...





Hanna-Barbera
Pixie, Dixie
and Mr. Jinks

STUPER-STITIOUS



AND
SOON...

HEY! WH-WHAT
WAS *THAT*?

A BLACK MOUSE RAN
ACROSS YOUR PATH, JINKS...
THEY'RE WORSE LUCK THAN A
VAN FULLA BLACK CATS!

ZIP!

N-NO, KIDDIN'!? I NEVER
HEARD OF *THAT*
SUPERSTITION BEFORE!

IF I WERE YOU I'D HIDE UNDER
A MOUNTAIN OR SOMETHING!

MAYBE I'D
BETTER GO
INSIDE!

OW!

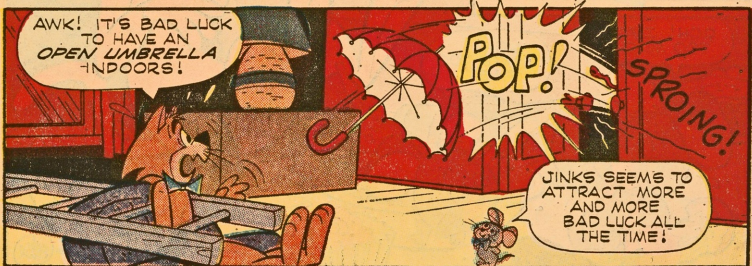
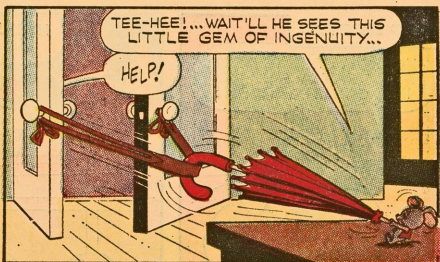
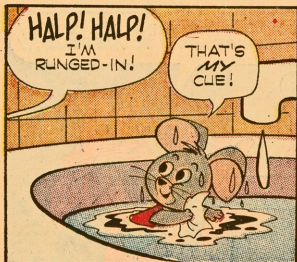
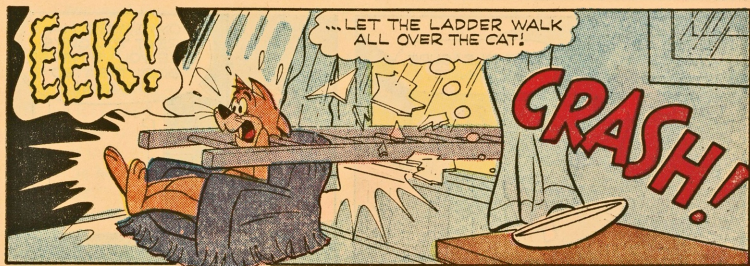
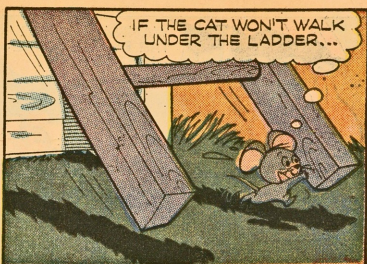
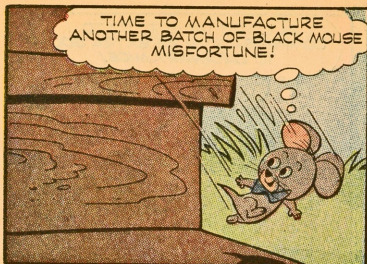
PUNK!

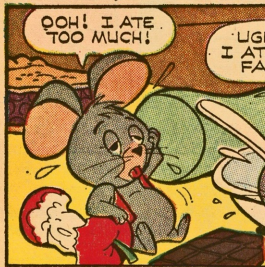
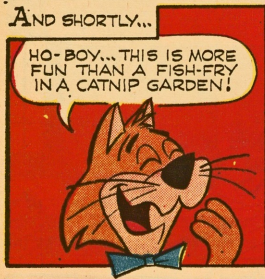
BONKED BY MY
HORSESHOE!
(ULP!) THIS IS
REALLY BAD
BAD LUCK!

I WONDER IF IT HURT MY
GOOD LOOKS ANY...

EEK! MY MIRROR BROKE
ALL BY ITSELF... MORE
BAD LUCK!

WELL, IT HAD
A LITTLE HELP!
TEE-HEE!





The SCARED SCARECROW



"Oh, Chopper!" shouted little Yakky Doodle, as he raced into Chopper's house. "Oh, I'm so glad you're home," he gasped. "There's a great big monster in the cornfield!"

"A monster!" exclaimed Chopper. "What does he look like? And what's he doing?"

"He looks like a man in old clothes," said Yakky. "I think he tried to get me."

"Maybe he is a man," said Chopper.

"No, no," protested Yakky. "He doesn't have any face!"

"No face!" exclaimed Chopper. "Come on, I'll go take a look!"

"Oh, do be careful, Chopper," pleaded Yakky, trailing his friend from a safe distance. "He's real scary."

"Ho, ho," laughed Chopper moments later. "Is this your faceless monster, Yakky?"

Yakky nodded, wide-eyed.

"It's nothing but a scarecrow," said Chopper. "It's just some old clothes put on a few pieces of wood that are nailed together. See?" and Chopper removed the scarecrow's hat to reveal a rough board.

"Oh," said Yakky in a small voice. Then, "What's it for?" he asked.

"It scares the crows away from the field, just like it scared you," explained Chopper.

"But now, you see it can't hurt you."

"Thank you, Chopper," said Yakky. "I'll remember that."

Yakky went back home and Chopper went back to his nap. Neither dreamed that before long, little Yakky would meet up with another scarecrow—one that *could* hurt him! For, unknown to them, Fibber Fox had happened by, just as Chopper was telling Yakky that scarecrows were harmless.

"Well, now, that gives me a dandy idea," thought Fibber. "A scarecrow that isn't harm-

less — me! Oh, I'll have that little duckling in my pot tonight," he chuckled.

Later that day, Yakky started out to see his friend Chopper again. This time, although he was no longer afraid, he skirted the edge of the cornfield. And there, at the corner, stood the scarecrow!

"What's that ol' thing doing here?" Yakky wondered. "Oh, well, it can't hurt me, anyway," he thought, remembering Chopper's words and walking calmly on.

But, as Yakky moved past the scarecrow, it made a grab for him! It missed, just grazing Yakky's tailfeathers.

At that, Yakky turned on the scarecrow.

"You stop that, you ol' scarecrow, you," he scolded. "You're just made of wood—you can't hurt me," and he went on, annoyed. Soon, however, a noise behind him made Yakky turn around again. The scarecrow was sneaking up on him!

"Get away!" Yakky ordered, waving a stick he had picked up.

Instead, the scarecrow leaped forward!

Quickly, Yakky tossed the stick.

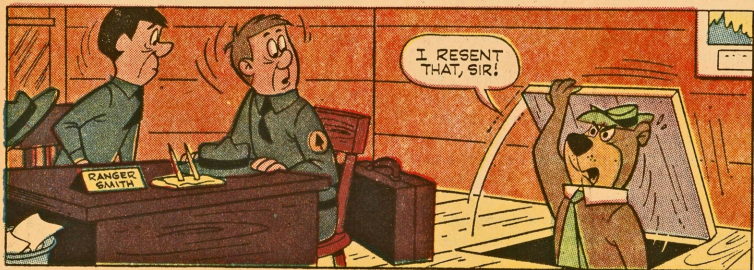
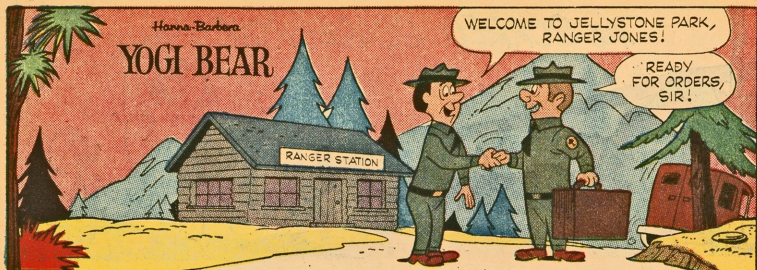
"Yeow!" screeched the scarecrow, as the stick bounced off his nose, and "Yeow!" he screeched again, as Yakky pecked hard at his feet! He turned to run but stumbled and went sprawling into the cornfield!

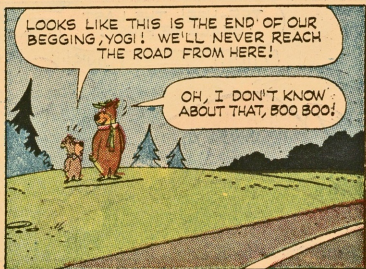
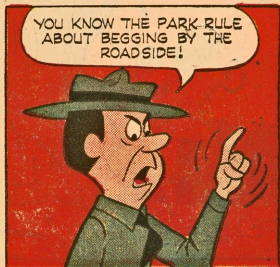
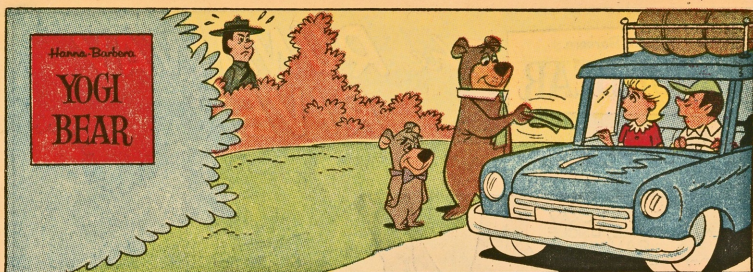
At the noise, Chopper came running.

"That scarecrow tried to catch me," said Yakky, smoothing his ruffled feathers.

"That's no scarecrow—that's Fibber Fox!" exclaimed Chopper. Then he roared with laughter, "You really fixed him good! I'll bet he won't bother you again for a while!"

Chopper was so right. Fibber Fox stayed in hiding a long, long time... he was *that* scared of little Yakky Doodle!





Hanna-Barbera
YOGI BEAR

The RUNAWAY RIVER

LAST ONE IN THE JELLYSTONE RIVER
IS A RANGER'S UNCLE!

THAT'S OKAY
BY ME, UNCLE
RANGER!

JELLYSTONE
RIVER

TEE-HEE! THE LAST
SHALL BE FIRST!

PLUNK!

PLUNK!

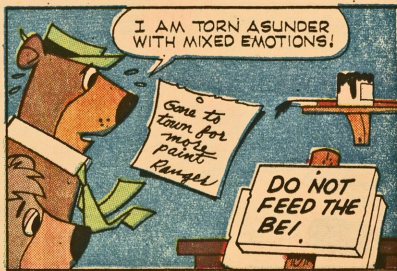
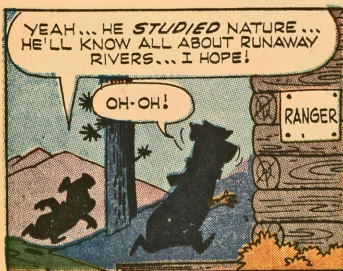
THUD! **THUD!**

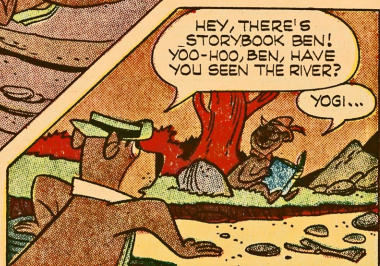
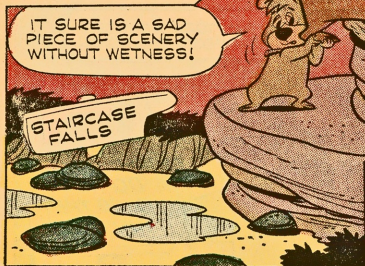
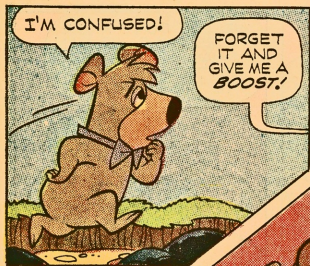
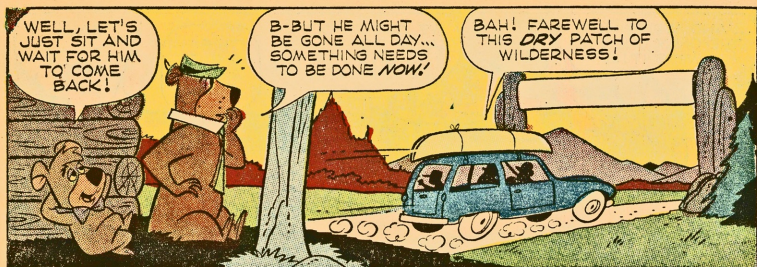
I MUST TALK THE
PARK INTO BUYING A
WATER SOFTENER!

HUH?

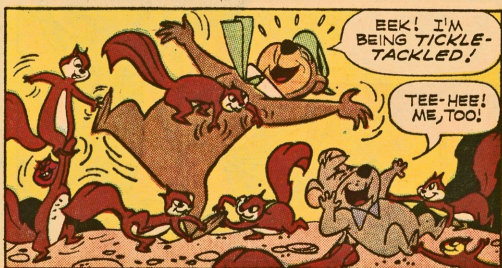
YOGI...THE RIVER IS GONE!

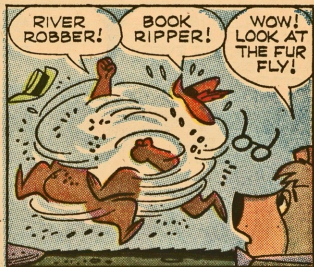
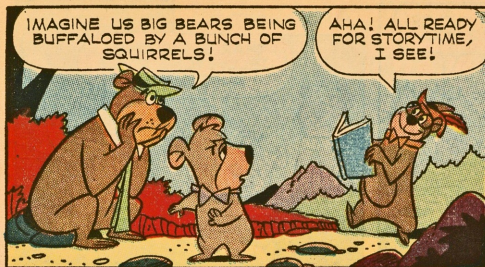
WELL, I'LL
BE A GRIZZLY'S
GRANNY!



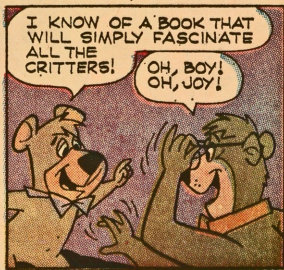


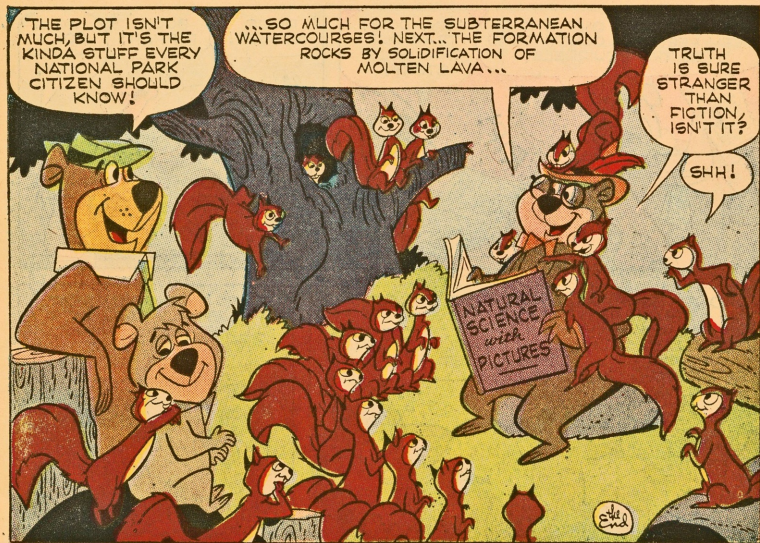
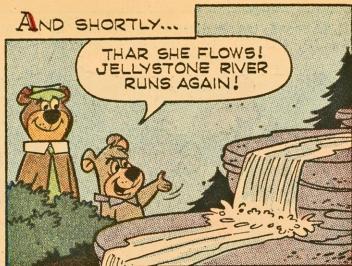






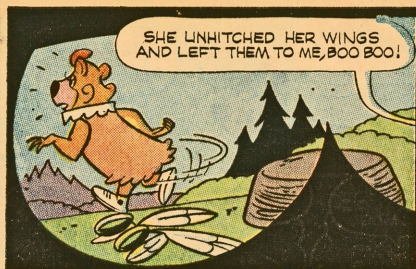
AND AT THE APPROPRIATE TIME BOO BOO STEPS IN TO BREAK IT UP...









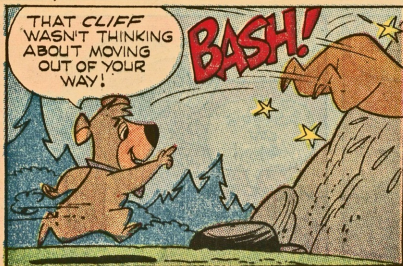


OBVIOUSLY A FALSE NOTION!
I'M GONNA PUT THESE ON!



YEAH, BUT YOU'D BETTER
THINK *AHEAD* A LITTLE,
MY BIG AIR-BORNE BUDDY!

ZOOM!



BASH!



OH, PIPE DOWN!



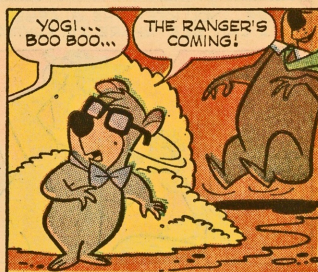
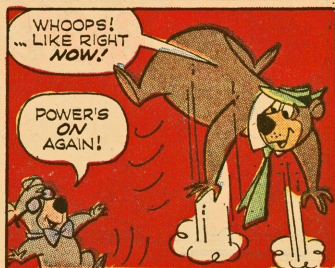
ER...YOU'LL
HAVE TO
DEMONSTRATE
WHAT YOU
MEAN!

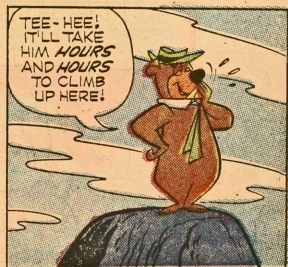
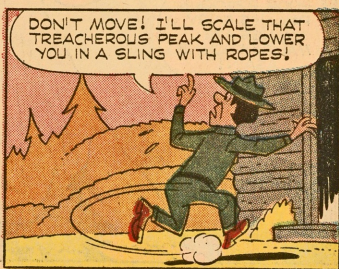
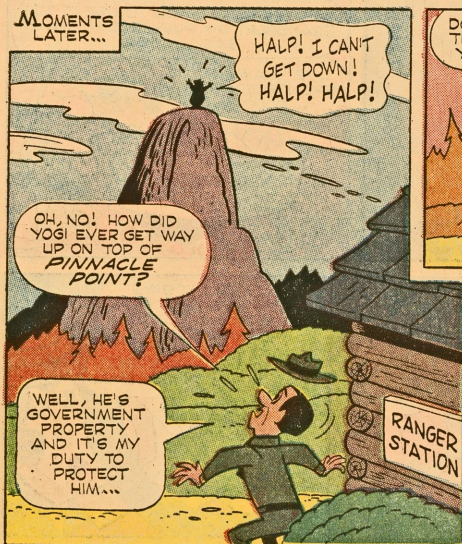
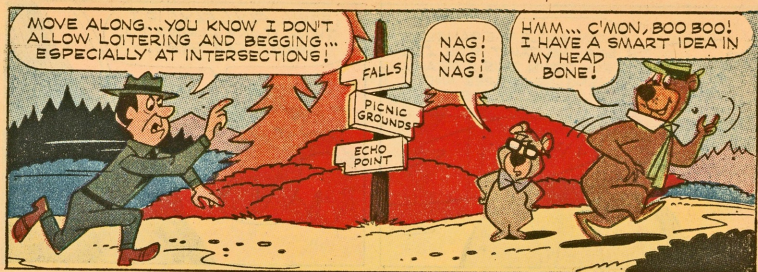
So...

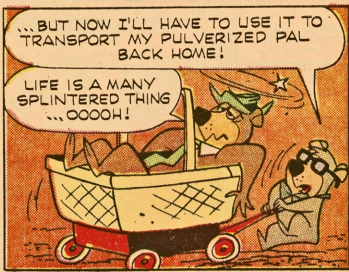
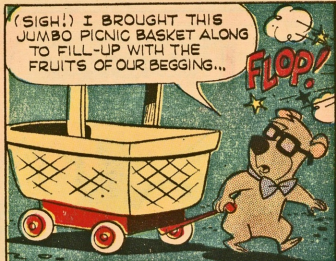
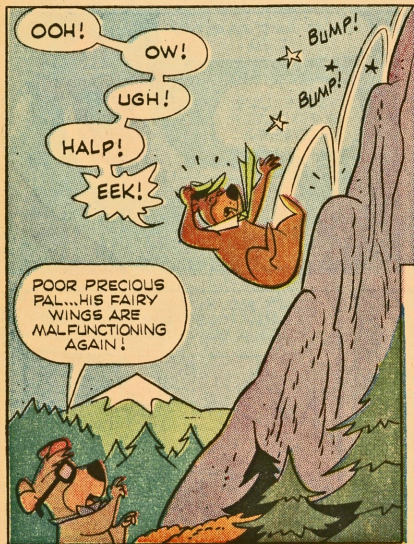
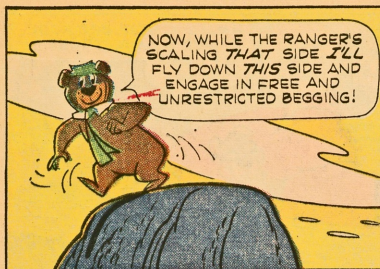
I AM SO WASTED AWAY FROM HUNGER
THAT I CAN BE TOSSED ABOUT BY THE
SLIGHTEST BREEZE!

HEH! PRETTY CLEVER OF
YOGI TO USE THOSE INVISIBLE
FAIRY WINGS THIS WAY!

OH, YOU POOR
EMACIATED
CREATURE!

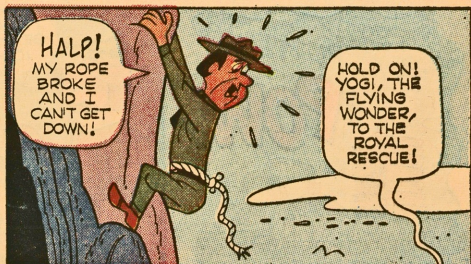






AND WHILE BOO BOO ADMINISTRATORS FIRST AID BACK AT THE CAVE...

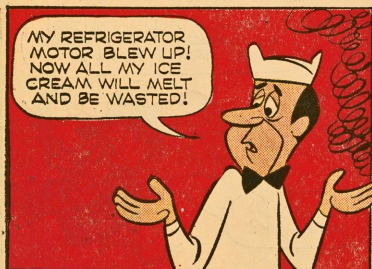




Hanna-Barbara

YOGI BEAR

DING!
DING!



Hanna-Barbera

YOGI BEAR

... ANY OLD DAY!

BOTTOMLESS
PIT



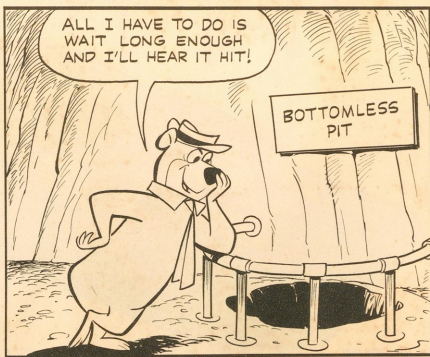
IT *MUST* HAVE
A BOTTOM!

BOTTOM
PIT



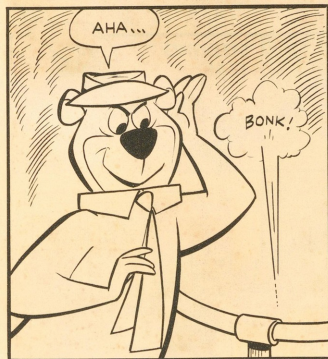
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS
WAIT LONG ENOUGH
AND I'LL HEAR IT HIT!

BOTTOMLESS
PIT



AHA...

BONK!



轰隆隆!

